

From the collections of Sydney Living Museums / Historic Houses Trust of NSW

## LOW DOWN IN THE BROOM.

My daddy is a canker'd carle,

He'll nae twine wi' his gear;

My minny she's a scolding wife,

Hauds a' the house asteer:

But let them say, or let them do,

It's a' ane to me;

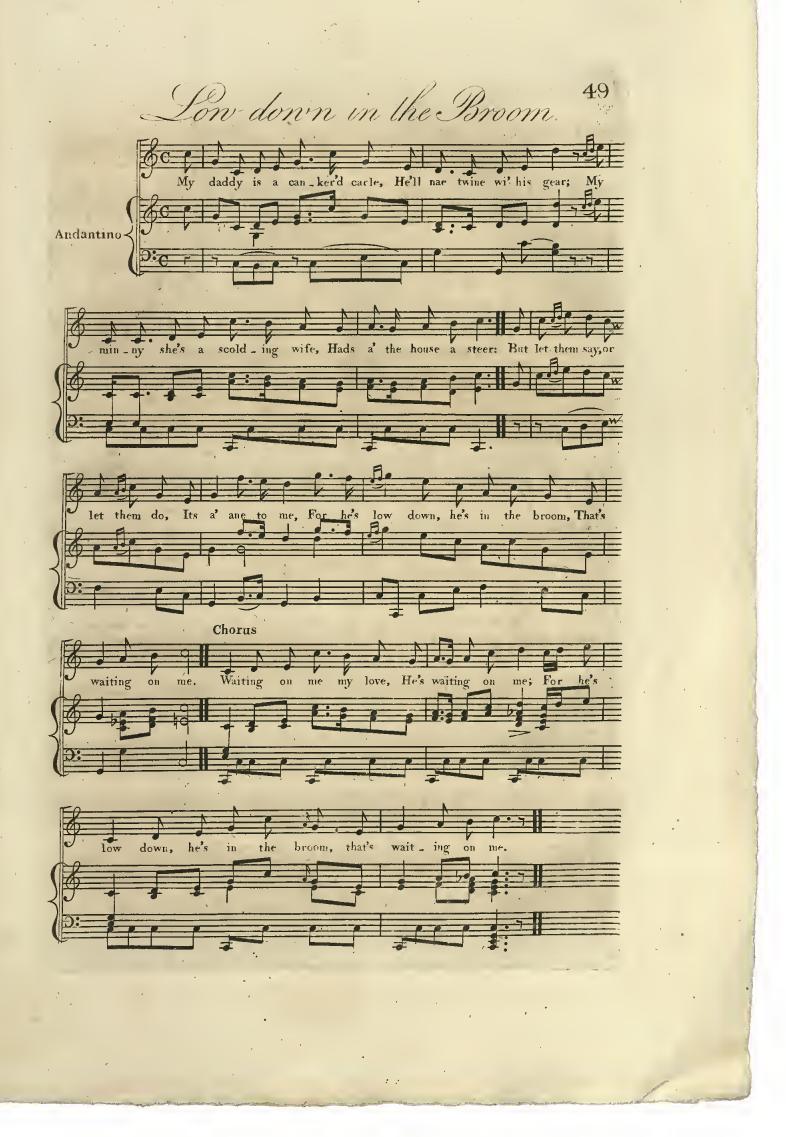
For he's low down, he's in the broom,

That's waiting on me.

My aunty Kate sits at her wheel,
And sair she lightlies me,
But weel I ken it's a' envy,
For ne'er a jo has she:
But let them say, or let them do,
It's a' ane to me;
For he's low down, he's in the broom,
That's waiting on me.

My eousin Kate was sair beguil'd
Wi' Johnny i' the glen,
And ay sinsyne she eries, beware
Of false deluding men:
But let them say, or let them do,
It's a' ane to me;
For he's low down, he's in the broom,
That's waiting on me.

Glee'd Sandie he came west ac night,
And spier'd when I saw Pate,
And ay sinsyne the neighbours round,
They jeer me air and late:
But let them say, or let them do,
It's a' ane to me;
For he's low down, he's in the broom,
That's waiting on me.



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